

Life of God (Bonus)

Jonathan Emile

(Verse 1)

The most talented mother fu**er without a record deal

Achilles heel

With the black soul

And This music black gold taken to whole different level

I never settled for pushing the heavy metal or peddling

Keep is conscious until I'm a skeleton

I could care less about your rhymes dog your soul is gelatin

And I spit knowledge like fire right through the receivers

I'm speaking equally to atheists and to believers

The only rap mother fu**er to have beef with Adidas

My crew is sleeping on me like the second coming of Jesus

And I'm grinding like a whore or a fiend is

Cause I'm horribly fiendish

And don't want desire son I need this

Is four hundred years of revolution that are waiting to be seen

High class low lives white collar collared green

Now a days this is where we place our faith against these odds...The

Life of god.(Verse 2)

Chemo had my skin black as a panther

Arm up blast back like a panther

I spoke to my my grandmother

And she told me faith was the answer

So Jesus I walk with the swagger of a carpenter

It's my lord mindpeacelove and mic chord

I never asked but I'll bask in the glory

Cause this is not boasting

This is my story

This is real

It's Jonathan Emile MTL

Chasing heaven

Been through hell

And I ain't going back

So as long as I rap

I'm a do the opposite of erasing just

Right... Write Right. All right.

Fight all day make love all night

Life's too short I bring church to your iPod

Life of God.(Verse 3)

A Man is his actions, but that's really its only a fraction

 Your limited by your image

 But what else could we judge you by

 Burgers and fries corporate lies

 I live by my word, I'll die by my word

 I'll rock with my flock and then I'll die by my herd

 Its a curse this rap sh*t

 The end is always tragic

 Played out or fade out

 shot out of existence

 Persistence is a quality

 Talent is a tool

 I use it for change and not in vain fools

 I could care less if you think I'm the illest

 I know what my skill is

 I know I'm the realest

 I could give a fu**k if you feel this

 Got a dream to fulfill it

 Get it hot like a skillet

 What is it the mindpeacelove

 Push comes to shove whack brothers back

 Spit facts like maniacs under oppression

 A testament a lesson

 And this is purposeful progression

 Life of God. God.

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